

The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1868.

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TERMS:
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The Post.

Athens, Friday, July 10, 1868.

Taxing Interest on United States Bonds.

We announced last week that in the House of Representatives, a resolution presented by Mr. Cobb, instructing the Committee on Ways and Means to report a bill levying a tax of ten per cent. on the interest of all classes of Government Bonds, was, after a sharp struggle, carried by a vote of 92 yeas to 54 nays. The Democrats voted in a body for the resolution; the Republicans contributing sixty votes for it. Among the Tennessee delegation, Butler, Hawkins, Mullins and Stokes voted to tax the Bonds; Maynard and Arnell voted against taxing them.

Railroad and Telegraph.

We learn from a source which gives attention to such matters, that about 162,000 miles of railroad have already been constructed in the various countries which have adopted steam locomotion, within the last fifty years, and the extent of telegraphic communication by the electric wire is still greater. Both are increasing at the rate of 30,000 miles each, of rail and wire, every year, and the probability is that this proportion will be doubled within the coming decade. Half a century, therefore, will not have elapsed ere the whole earth will be enveloped in a network of iron, thrilling with the movement and the thought of humanity. In fact, the reclamation of the railroad tracks and the telegraphic lines, crossing, recrossing, combining and branching off in every sense, will, in no slight degree, resemble the arrangement of blood-vessels and nerves in the living body, and a future generation may see half realized that old Hindoo notion that makes the ball we inhabit an animate creature.

The Avalanche Case.

The Supreme Court of Tennessee has at length given a decision in the Memphis *Avalanche* contempt case, declaring Judge Hunter's orders in the case null and void.

Hunter should now gather up his traps and seek a local habitation and a name elsewhere. He is said to have left Illinois to avoid a prosecution for some criminal offense, and his course since his arrival in Memphis has been such as to place him outside the pale of respectable society, and to justify the belief that the accounts which succeeded his advent were not exaggerated.

Highly Important to Bankrupts.

Section 23 of the bankrupt act of March 2, 1867, requires that all applications for discharge shall be made within one year from the adjudication. If such application is not made with the Clerk, or a special order of the court obtained within the year, the bankrupt may be barred from obtaining his discharge. As adjudications were made as early as July last, the time with many bankrupts has nearly expired.

Washington Items.

A dispatch says: Sixty clerks, male and female, were discharged from the Treasury Department today. No more work. No more greenbacks. The exodus creates great consternation among the bread-and-butter people.

The radical caucus to-day was not cheerful. The radicals say that Grant is a poor stick and it is impossible to devise measures to make him go. The business of the caucus was chiefly technical.

Set Him Again.

The Louisville *Journal* is responsible for re-producing the following at this time:

Some years ago a Yankee fell into a river and was drowned. Some weeks afterwards his neighbors found his body and it was full of eels. They took it home to his widow, eels and all, and told her how the case was. "Well," said she, "give me the eels, and set him again."

The Way Radicals Keep up the Excitement.

The communication below will show the vile resorts to which the managers of radicalism in Tennessee are driven to keep up excitement—the natural ailment of the party, and without which it must soon die. Now that the parrot-like cry of "Rebel" and "Copperhead" has lost its potency, they turn to manufacturing stories—killing negroes on paper—and publishing them as Ku-klux outrages. The following exposes a late affair of the kind:

PIERCE STATION, OHIO CO.,
June 20, 1868.

To the Editor of the Banner:
I herewith send you a true copy of a letter I have sent to the *Press and Times* for publication. For fear that paper will not publish it, I wish you to give it a place in yours.

To the Editor of the Press and Times:
I noticed in your paper a short time since an account of the murder of three negroes at Pierce Station, Ohio Co., in which it was stated that no attempt had been made to arrest the murderers. I happen to live within one mile of Pierce Station, and I am a man responsible for what I say. There has been no such deed perpetrated at that place, and I think it is time to put a stop to such gross fabrications. I will give you ten dollars for the name of your informant, and I will pay the above reward if he lives in Ohio county. I want to know who the mischief-making liar is. We are all living in peace and quiet here, and would remain so if bad men would quit publishing lies. Whether you give me the name or not, I wish to correct the lie in your next issue. I am every way responsible for what I say and write.

Yours, respectfully,
SOLOMON McMURRAY,
Coroner of Ohio county.

Answer it Who Can.

The popular indifference to Grant as manifested in every Section of the Union has alarmed, it is apparent to every observer of "the signs of the times," the party that has nominated him as their candidate for the Presidency. Commenting upon this popular indifference, the Louisville *Journal* says:

"Well, take away Grant's name as a military man, and what is left of it? What is there upon which any mind can dwell with even pretended admiration? What is there to lift him above the dead level of the commonest of the common herd of men? What was there worthy of praise in his early years, even according to his father's biography of him, which for very shame, the radical leaders and managers procured to be cut short? What were his merits at West Point, where he was one of the lowest of his class, barely managing to obtain a degree? What were his great deeds in the Mexican war, deeds not great enough to be commended in a single official report? What distinction did he, after the Mexican war, win in Illinois, where he failed, for good reasons, in every vocation to which he devoted himself, and where he was known only as 'old man Grant's son'?"

Another Change of Name.

A dispute having arisen between some persons in Des Moines, Iowa, relative to the proper pronunciation of the name of the Republican candidate for Vice President, one then addressed him a letter of inquiry. A portion contended that it was pronounced Cofax others claiming that it was Coufax. The Speaker's reply reads as follows:

WASHINGTON, May 26, 1868.—My first name is pronounced as if written Skyley and the last as if written Coufax. The "a" doubtless dropped out while crossing the ocean.

The Albany *Argus* thinks it singular and suspicious that these radicals all go by aliases. Grant's real name is *Hiram-Wilson's Colfax* and Coufax says his family dropped the *a* overboard in crossing the Atlantic. We have heard of Englishmen dropping it; but this dropping of *A's* indicate great carelessness. This "drop letter" business is catching; and the American people will probably drop the name by November.

Alabama.

The Selma *Times and Messenger* has the following in regard to the condition of affairs in that section:

A few freedmen in Sumter county, prompted by carpet-baggers, have been, for some days, very turbulent and insulting, apparently determined to force a conflict upon the whites, who have so far, in the interests of peace, borne patiently more than any Northern community would have borne. It is to be hoped these ignorant and deluded creatures, who know not what it is they would invoke, may listen to wiser counsels. But the same spirit has been manifested in other sections, and it is certain that a collision of the races here is more imminent than heretofore. The negroes seem to think the ascension of their representatives to office gives them a license they have not hitherto enjoyed.

Should the collision which the Alabama editor seems to apprehend, occur—which God forbid!—it is to be hoped that vengeance will fall, not on the poor negroes, but upon the miserable mean whites who are at the bottom of all the mischief of the times.

A THIEF cut off the tresses of a sleeping beauty in Memphis, a few evenings since.

Reputation—The Result of Radical Financiering.

We copy from the Nashville *Banner* of the 3d:

The excitement in regard to the State bonds is still running high, and yesterday morning Mr. Thomas Martin, of Giles county, one of the wealthiest men in the State, and who holds some \$70,000 of bonds, attempted to dispose of his July interest coupons at the banks, but the banks would not touch them, and he went to Comptroller Blackburn. To his astonishment the Comptroller likewise flatly refused to take up the coupons. This fact becoming known, quite a sensation was created among money-changers, which was stimulated by the following private dispatch from New York:

"New York, July 1.—Bets have been offered to-day that Tennessee bonds would sell below sixty cents in thirty days, and \$50,000 has been offered that the State will repudiate in two years."

Better bets than that could have been taken on our streets, as it was generally believed that under the radical financiering the State would repudiate in less than a year. We learn from official sources that a dispatch was received during the day to the effect that the attachment of the State funds in New York had been the work of railroad men, (probably Tennessee railroad men) and that certain banks in New York were willing to furnish Tennessee with any amount of money that might be requested to pay the July interest. Governor Brownlow is being fully advised of what is transpiring. A special session of the Legislature is talked of, with a view to converting the State railroad debt into a school fund.

Marching On.

The Southern country is gradually, but unmistakably, it seems to us, approaching that condition whence the antagonism between the opposite races must culminate and assume some desperate shape. Our Southern exchanges contain accounts of most audacious murders, robberies and outrages perpetrated by negroes, followed close upon by terrible retaliation and vengeance on the part of the whites. In Virginia three cases are reported this week of negroes shot down in their tracks by white men whom they had assaulted, threatened with assault, or badgered beyond that point where forbearance ceases to be a virtue.

The white men of the South, remarks the Southern *Opinion*, stripped of almost every other right, have not yet parted with their right of self-defense, which is part of Southern character; and where black outrages, whose insolence keeps pace with Radical legislation, intrude upon this sacred domain, they must expect, as they will certainly receive, retribution, sudden and terrible.

Tripped Up.

Gen. McDowell, the hero of Bull Run, has got himself suddenly tripped up. The following explains:

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, June 30, 1868.
GENERAL ORDER NO. 33.

By direction of the President of the United States, the following orders are made:
First. Brevet Major General Irwin McDowell is relieved from the command of the Fourth Military District, and will report to the General in person, without delay at the War Department.

Second. Brevet Major General Alvan C. Gillem is assigned to the command of the Fourth Military District, and will assume command without delay. By command of General Grant.

E. D. TOWNSEND, A. G. Gen.

The Fourth Military District comprises the States of Mississippi and Arkansas.

High Sense of Honor.

Attention is invited to the instance below of the noble conduct of a colored man:

John Dabney, a colored man in Richmond, Va., purchased his freedom from Mrs. Dejanette of Hanover, Va., just before the war, for \$2,000, agreeing to pay the amount in installments. During the pendency of the struggle he paid about one-half of it in Confederate currency, which was at last so depreciated in value that his late mistress requested him to discontinue the payments until after the close of the conflict. When slavery was abolished, the debt was of course no longer due; but, notwithstanding he was advised against such a course, Dabney lately transmitted to his old mistress, now in indigent circumstances, \$600 in greenbacks, being the balance of the \$2,000 he had contracted to pay.

Another Suicide.

We regret to see such paragraphs as the following going the rounds of the papers. Ain't it horrible, the future of such men—

Charles Miller, a defeated Radical candidate for county surveyor, in St. Joseph, Mo., committed suicide last week, because, he said, "he was sick of the Radical party on earth, and wanted to see how they got along in the sulphurous mines below." He asked for paper and wrote that "Jim Lane was seeking him on. That T. Fletcher and D. D. Drake were expected soon; that corners in the lower regions were vacated for brute Brownlow, beast Butler, soup tureen Grant, Thad Stevens and several others."

Jacobins—Nothing but Jacobins.

Under this appropriate head the New York *Evening Express* has the following article, which gives the Radicals the title which justly belongs to them. The *Express* says:

We like the ring of that resolution adopted yesterday by the Maine Democracy in State Convention at Augusta—"That the time has come for all to band against the Jacobins."

"Jacobins" is the very best word in the language, because it is the word that has the most meaning, to properly characterize the Radical party. They call themselves Republican, but to that character, we all know they really have no claim. There is positively nothing Republican about them, unless it be Red Republicanism.

They are Jacobins—because they seek to govern the people through the instrumentality of a Central Directory, or a Rump Congress from whose decree there is no appeal.

They are Jacobins—because under the rallying cry of liberty, equality, and fraternity, they have, since their accession to power, helped to deluge the land with fraternal blood.

They are Jacobins—because under pretence of giving liberty to all men, they have set up military despotism, which leaves millions of men of their own race, practically, no liberty whatsoever.

They are Jacobins—because they rule, and seek to rule by force, intimidation, and terror.

They are Jacobins—because they have set up, and seek to set up, the power of the few over the wishes of the many.

They are Jacobins—because they are constantly seeking to stir up strife, and to excite the passions and prejudices of one class of people against another class.

They are Jacobins—because they are eternally attempting mischievous experiments in government, politics, finance; excitement being an aliment without which they cannot exist.

They are Jacobins—because of the conscriptions and forced levies, to feed the law of war and of death, with which their name must ever be historically associated.

It took the French people some years to get rid of this hideous monster, Jacobinism—but as an end was made of it at last, so we, too, if historical parallels are worth anything, need not despair of driving it from existence. We believe it has already well nigh run its course, and that the hideous thing, with all its ghastly accompaniments, will be deep down in its grave about the time the wintry winds of November are whistling in our ears.

A Free Press in Tennessee.

The Supreme Court has rendered one of the most important decisions that perhaps ever emanated from that tribunal. On the 30th ult., that court decided what is known as the Memphis *Avalanche* contempt cases. A Brownsville dispatch to the *Avalanche* says: "The court decides that Hunter's judgments in these cases are null and void. It is further held that the defendants are entitled to be discharged on habeas corpus. The court holds to the restricted statutory to punish contempt. It is a complete vindication of the *Avalanche*, and a glorious triumph of free speech and a free press over despotism." The *Avalanche* says editorially: "Every one who appreciates the blessings of free speech and a free press will rejoice at the decision mentioned in our Brownsville special as having been rendered in the *Avalanche* contempt cases. A more complete vindication of the right of the press to criticize the actions of public officials, even to charging, and substantiating charges of corruption, was never placed on record. The infamous blows struck at the liberties of the people in the person of the *Avalanche* have recoiled upon their authors and sent them reeling to the ground."

Rats Deserting a Sinking Ship.

We clip the following from the *McMinnville New Era*. What is reported as occurring in that direction is true in regard to this and other portions of the State. Everywhere the more honest members of the radical party, both white and black, are deserting the organization. The League room has lost its potency, and the ranting of political parsons—fellows who steal the livery of heaven to serve the devil in—has come to be estimated at its proper value:

D. B. Boswell and Wm. McIntosh, publish cards in the Covington, (Tenn.) *Record*, in which they disclaim all future connection or sympathy with radicalism. We have seen, in the last few days, a number of such publications from both black and white, and it presents both a healthy and cheering aspect. The negro bolters from the party say they have been dealt treacherously with—that they have waited full twelve months for their "forty acres and the mule," and they are unwilling longer to be made the receptacle of "soft soap," and in future they are going to associate themselves with the interests of the white man.

A bereaved wife, from "down East," whose consumptive husband died in Florida, where they had gone for health, displayed an economical spirit by packing a lot of oranges and sweet potatoes in the box with the corpse, that she might please the folks at home and at the same time save expense of transportation.

Cotton Prospects.

An able Southern commercial editor, under date of the 20th ult., gives the following as the result of much labor and research, during the last month, in gleanings facts upon which to base the prospects of the next cotton crop. He says:

The cotton crop is estimated at about three millions of bales which is decidedly encouraging. Various accounts of the growing crop have been published, and from them we glean as follows:

In North Carolina—Stand good; plant healthy and ten per cent. less land in cotton than in 1867.

South Carolina—Crops somewhat backward but healthy; stand good; twenty per cent. less land in cotton, but more in grain.

Georgia—Stand very good; probably twenty per cent. less planted.

Florida—Very encouraging; stand good and quantity of land in cotton about the same as last year.

Alabama—Stand unusually good; fifteen per cent. less land in cotton than last year; weather reasonable.

Louisiana—Very favorable; more land planted, and crop more forward than last year.

Tennessee—Two weeks ahead of last year. Crop fine and more planted.

Texas—About the same as last year. Coast counties and upper counties have also fair prospects, and all alarm as to the army worm has ceased.

We must expect the usual amount of croaking and predicting until wheat is secured, corn harvested, cotton picked, and all other crops cared for. The result will doubtless be all right, and enough and to spare will be found as the result of the year.

"Our Finances."

The Nashville *Press and Times* of last Friday contains a communication on the subject of the financial complications of Tennessee, from which we take the following extract:

What is our situation, and what can we do to relieve ourselves of our difficulties? We have out nearly a million of dollars in overdue bonds, called our May bonds, because they fell due last May. They were issued in May, 1838, and were made payable thirty years after date. In addition to these we have a large amount of other outstanding bonds not yet due, bearing interest, payable in New York on the first of January and July of every year. The State has recently placed in New York several hundred thousand dollars, raised from taxation, railroads, and other sources, to pay the interest on the overdue bonds which were payable on the first of July. But it seems that the holders of the overdue bonds thought their principal ought to be paid, and hence have attached the funds of the State in New York. Whether this has been produced by mismanagement, corruption, stock-jobbing speculators, or an honest desire to get from the State what she honestly owes, is immaterial.

The effect is the same, to-wit: the temporary ruin of the credit of the State. Until we can pay off our overdue bonds, which it is now hopeless to expect for a long time, we will certainly have a repetition of attachments in New York about the first of every succeeding January and July, when the funds are sent forward to pay the interest which is payable there.

The remedy the writer proposes is an extra session of the Legislature.

Mississippi.

The backbone of the black column in Mississippi seems to be irreparably broken. The following comes in the form of a dispatch from Jackson:

Forty-seven of sixty-one counties return a majority against the Constitution of 1855. Four of the remaining counties will return a majority for the Constitution. No case of violence is reported from any portion of the State during the progress of the election. This county registered a black majority of 1,700, and gave only 229 radical majority. Lounis County, with a registered black majority of 3,000 returns but 1,200 radical majority.

The Poles.

LANGIEWICZ has written a startling letter to several Poles in Florence, telling them that any Pole would be justified in shooting Alexander like a dog. The letter closes as follows. Remember the fourteen Polish mothers whom the cowardly villain caused to be hung at Wlinal! Remember the hundred and fifty Polish matrons and girls whom his Cossacks had to drive to Siberia! Blessed be the bullet that pierces the heart of this crowned assassin!

More Indian Outrages.

Dispatches from Victoria state that as the sloop Thornton was on her last trip northward, she was attacked forty miles above Fort Rupert by three canoes full of Indians. Captain Warren and crew fired on them with heavy rifles, killing twenty out of twenty three Indians. Captain Warren and one of his men were severely wounded. The Indians fought obstinately with fire arms.

New Orleans.

The deaths in New Orleans last week number eighty-eight. The *Bulletin* says there is neither yellow fever nor cholera in New Orleans, and the prospects are that there will be no sickness this summer.

A DUTIFUL son gave his parent, aged seventy, a most unkind beating in Philadelphia a few nights ago, and broke two of his ribs for him.

An Astounding and Confounding Discovery.

We have an enchanted land in Alaska. Here is what a Russian guide told a Californian who asked about a range of mountains near Sitka: "They are mighty in size and cause much cold. Wonderful things are told of them.—It is said that in some places there are deep pools and lakes in which dwell monsters—serpents as long as a fir tree, which, when they are in the open sea, would commit mighty damage. One thing which the Indians tell us for certain—that yonder, far away to the north, in the heart of these hills, there is a wonderful valley, so narrow that only at midday is the face of the sun to be seen. That valley lay undiscovered and unknown for thousands of years; no persons dreamed of its existence; but at last, a long time ago, two Indian hunters entered it by chance, and then what do you think they found? They found a small tribe of unknown people, speaking an unknown tongue, who had lived there since the creation of the world, and without knowing that other beings existed."

The Sting of the Locust.

There is a difference of opinion among men who profess to be familiar with the cicada as to whether their sting is poisonous. From the following article published in the Reading *Daily Dispatch*, it would appear that the sting of this insect is poisonous:

On last Wednesday, Miss Elizabeth Gambler, residing near the Temple Station, on the Pennsylvania railroad, caught a locust—the first she had seen—and was exhibiting it to her mother, when it stung her in the hand. The sting caused her much pain, and its poisonous effects ran through her whole system, from the effects of which she died on Saturday evening. Miss Gambler was a very amiable young lady of eighteen years of age.

The same paper from which the above is copied contains the following:

Mrs. Ream, wife of Frederick Ream, residing on Washington street, was yesterday stung in the back of the neck by a locust. The wound immediately commenced swelling, and fears were entertained for Mr. R.'s life. The following remedies were applied, and she is now out of danger. A young chicken was killed and gutted, and the flesh applied to the wound. In about an hour the poison was absorbed by the flesh of the chicken, which presented a greenish appearance.

Nineteen Negroes Drowned.

The Savannah *News* contains an account of the drowning of nineteen negroes:

On Sunday last a party of twenty-five negroes, many of them under the influence of liquor, started from Burgess' Mill, on the Saltila River, in a small sail-boat, to attend a meeting at Jefferson. On the way, the boat, through the mismanagement of those who were sailing it, capsized, and nineteen of the party were drowned. The others saved themselves by clinging to the boat until help arrived. Of those drowned eleven were men, the rest women and children. Every thing was done to recover the bodies, and up to two o'clock Wednesday afternoon eleven bodies had been found.

Dear old Mrs. Partington.

"Have you any lubricating drops for a bronchial deficiency," said Mrs. Partington to Dr. Ipecac yesterday. "Is your cold deep-seated?" asked the Doctor blandly. "I don't know how deep it is," with a bark like an Esquimaux dog, "but its loud enough. What a time for colds this is, to be sure; I declare I am completely exhausted with my cough." "You need an expectorant," said the Doctor. "I expect so," replied she, "but, whether it will do any good or not, must depend upon how it affects me, but I will take a box of atrocious lozengers anyhow, which I have heard spoken of as mellifluous." She spent his time in playing with the dumb bells, and the old lady asked the Doctor to excuse the liberality he took, because the boy was given to jinglistics.

The Lumbermen.

The Dulange *Times* of a late date, gives an account of a murderous riot at the little town of Alna, on the Upper Mississippi. It appears that a party of lumbermen, on their way down the river, stopped at Alna, and, being refused whisky at the stores, set themselves about "cleaning out" the town, plundering houses, etc. The sheriff and his deputy attempted to arrest the desperadoes, and both were shot dead. The citizens, mostly Germans, thereupon armed themselves, and after a vigorous fight, drove the murderers from the place. Full particulars of the affair have not been received, but it is supposed that several of the lumbermen were killed.

Not Easy.

The editor of the *Cerro Gordo (Iowa) Republican* has "taken in" one of the office boys as a partner, and assigns as a reason that "Stephen has been to work for us all the year, and wants his pay, and we thought, after he had been proprietor a short time, he would understand that paying help was not so easy."

Two hundred men have been thrown out of employment by the destruction of the Potstown (Pennsylvania) nail works, which occurred by fire last Saturday.